WHEN THE SPAVIN CAME,

Ended the Brilliant Career of the Park Police Horse.

The fall from greatness of a police horse that had taken the blue ribbon at the national horse show is told by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine" as fol-

For a whole year Skipper was the pride of the force. He was shown to visitors at the stables; he was patted on the nose by the mayor. The chief who was a bigger man than the may or, came up especially to look at him. In the park Skipper did his tricks ev-ery day for ladies in fine dress, who exclaimed, "How perfectly wonderful!" as well as for pretty nursemaids who giggled and said, "Now, did you ever e the likes o' that, Norah?"

And then came the spavin. Ah, bu that was the beginning of the end Were you ever spavined? If so, you know all about it. If you haven't been there's no use trying to tell you. Rheu matism? Well, that may be bad, but

a spavin is worse.
For three weeks Reddy rubbed the lump on the hock with stuff from a brown bottle and hid it from the inpector. Then one black morning the p was discovered. That day Skip per did not go out on post. Reddy came nto the stall, put his arm around his neck and said "Goodby!" in a voice that Skipper had never heard bim us Something had made it thick and husky. Very sadly Skipper saw him saddle one of the newcomers and go out for duty.

Curling and Hurling.

Curling, the game that was for ong time furtively indulged in here by a few braw laddles, has been placed or a substantial footing, with numerous well organized teams and well contest ed tournaments. Handball has been wrested from the monopoly of a few professionals, and today a handbal court is a popular feature of every well equipped athletic club. Discus throwthat the Grecian youths excelled in at the Olympian games, has recently become a regularly scheduled feature of all hig athletic meetings. More recently the royal and ancient game of golf has been transplanted from the nills of Scotland.

But hurling is far more ancient than any of these. The Scotchman, proud of the antiquity of golf, points to the time stained documents carefully pre served in Edinburgh showing that as early as 1457 the game was distracting the attention of the Scottish youth from more serious things, and to this day hurling has continued through all the centuries the popular game of the Irish people.-Brooklyn Eagle.

Stow's Celebrated Monkfish.

One of the nightmares of John Ash ton's "Curious Creatures of Zoology" is the monkfish, or sea monk, he being Indebted to both Aldrovandus and Stow for his account. If the old writers are reliable, these monsters were quite common in the North sea, the British channel and along the Irish coast up to the year 1414, when they are said to have become extinct through the ravages of a plague similar to that which was affecting men at about the same time. The superstitious of those days believed that they were priests or onks who had been cursed for somcrime and condemned by God to an endless life beneath the waves.

Stow's account of one caught in 1187 is as follows: "He had the shape of a man in all poynts and was kept in the castle at Oxford by the keeper thereof. All manner of raw meats he did gladly eate, but more greedilie of rawe fishe after that he had crushed out all mois ture. Often he was brought to the church, but showed no signs of reverence, and at length, when not well looked to, he stole away to the sea and was never seen again after."

The First Flank Attack.

We have a record in the book of Joshua of "the stratagem whereby Ai was taken." This tells us how 5,000 men were set in ambush behind the city, so that when the king of Ai and hosts were drawn forward to the fight a flank attack was made with overwhelming success by the warriors of Israel.

Not less disastrous was the fate of Leonidas and his brave little band of heroes when the Persians at Thermopylæ, led by a traitor, took them in

It was by a masterly maneuver near ly 300 years later that Hannibal dealt e of his heaviest blows against the hosts of Rome. Having concealed his brother Mago, with 2,000 horse foot soldiers, among the reeds, he en-Trebia. The legions fought bravely and held their own until Mago rising from ambush, attacked them in the rear and routed them.

The Menning of Historic. One of my artistic friends was upon a business visit to a picturesque district of Perthshire the other day. A little leisure was afforded him by between trains, and he asked a native if there were any historic places in the neighborhood, so that he might spoil a film or two, with which he had loaded his camera. "No, there's no onything historic about the place. The Black castle up by there used to be oric, but it's no' sae historic noo! What that bucolic individual imagined the word "historic" to mean is not very woman with piercing, restless black apparent by the reply.-Glasgow Times

The Museum Method.

Museum Agent-What's wrong with our new midget? He doesn't seem to Manager-Of course not. See what a

mess you've made of the advertisements. You've put his height at three feet. Make it thirty-six inches, and the people will come with a rush.—New York Weekly.

Their Blase Conversation. "The thing to do" said his social adriser, "Is to be blase." "I know, I know," was the reply, "but it's such dreadfully hard work to

be blase."-Chicago Post. Anger ventilated often burries to

ward forgiveness. Anger concealed often bardens into revenge. - Bulwer.

POLLY LARKIN.

ments in one thing or another, the perfect as the Great Architect intended they should be. In fact everyone have everyone knows where they fail. We know where this disagreeable little habit creeps in that is annoying to ourselves and irritating to our friends. We know that the harsh words spoken leave an echo in the heart long after intend to utter them, did not even mean them, but in an ungarded moment the ugly, venomous words came thick and fast. We say we are sorry, or we regret that it should have happened. It is the old story-they have heard that before. Sometimes the transgressions," and you resolve to bury the past and begin anew with your character building. But you forget your brave resolve and there are days in your life when you go back to storm of regret sweeps over your soul, and here the building of character stops until you can come out of the gloom and prepare to take up the work again. These days of despondency and regret do not do any good, in fact they retard your progress. If you have not that little star of hope glimmering in your breast that inspires you with the belief that there is a brighter, better time coming, then you might as well dwell in the "slough of despond," for your character-building will not make much headway and you will find you have built on a very insecure and unsteady foundation. It will be unstable when the waves of adversity sweep over it. You will need all your courage, faith, confidence and determination, all these good, sterling qualities lighted with the torch of hope, to bring you through.

The hopeful, cheerful, bright, sunny natures who the best char cter-builders. They do not borrow trouble, but firms in the city.' 'That's what they make the most of everything that comes into their lives. They inspire rate, it don't look respectable to me to those around them with courage and those around them with courage and leave happy memories instead of casting shadows that savor of discord in-for three years.' 'I suppose that's what stead of a harmony of sweet sounds. you tell every place you go.' 'My em-Everybody can cultivate a cheerful disposition; they can avoid speaking ill of anyone; refuse to listen to the tale of slander and uphold the absent one. slander and uphold the absent one hastily. 'Well, in that case there is one whom Dame Gossip is whispering her thing I would wish to have changed. little hearsays about—mind you, they The room is so small I would like to are always hearsays—the gossiper never have a folding-bed or a folding-couch.' claims the credit for the little poisoned "That settles it. You can't have the rankle in somebody's heart. Someone told them. Gossiping is a very poor as well as dangerous material to use in ing more like a girl in her teens who your character building. Kind words never had any sorrow or trouble, after and deeds, sympathy and work and days of unsuccessful room-hunting took study to improve the gifts that have een given us in cultivating mind and heart. If you have one talent make the most of it. Idleness is one of the great undermining elements in character-building. You might as well build on quicksand. It breeds selfishnes and discontent, and the more noble qualities sink into insignificance. Our environments have something to do

responsible for the same. I heard a party say the other day that "San Francisco was a sort of free, happy-go-lucky kind of place; that anybody could do just as they pleased and no questions were asked. No need of a chaperone; no need to be alarmed for fear your motives would be mis construed and people might talk. Girls could get a room any place they wanted at private houses, too, and no refer ences would be required " Polly does not know what the experience of the party above named has been, but I am sure it is not such an easy matter for some young girls to obtain rooms in private homes without reference and no questions asked. I know of the experience of a little widow, who is stenographer. She advertised for a room and answered a number of advertisements as well, and wholly disheartened, after a week's effort took an undesirable room in an apartment house until she could do better. Some of her experiences were very amusing. The first place she went she was shown into the parlor to wait the coming of the lady of the house who had just run into a neighbor's for a few minutes. Presently she appeared, a sharp-featured eyes. She scanned the little widow from head to foot, "I believe you want a room. I have two for rent and I'll show them to you," she said, leading the way. "Are you a widow? I see you are in black." "Yes," replied the me-seeker. The first room was sunny and bright, large and comfortably urnished. She agreed to take it then and there, and opened her purse to pay the deposit. "I can't let you have it

after all," said the woman sharply.

'Why?" asked the astonished widow

Because I have changed my mind.

Then show me the other room, maybe

it will suit as well." "No, I can't let

you have either room. I'm sorry to

disappoint you, but you are entirely too pretty. My John falls in love with

every pretty face he sees. Good-by,"

she said, closing the door with a sl

light we may look at the subject the

answer will always be the same-we

are our own character-builders and are

that was enough to shake the crockery

"The next one I tried, Polly, the andlady said, 'Seems to me a child like you had better be home with your Did you ever stop to think that we are the builders of our own characters? We may not follow out the plans of the Architect, and if we do not and our lives are failures or disappointments in one thing or another, the father and mother than running round dence in the city is of any moment to blame rests with us. Few lives are as you, but I'm a stenographer, have been with one well-known firm for two their little faults and eccentric ways three years.' 'What, you don't mean that are not just in keeping with the ideas of the character builder. Nearly ties it. I wouldn't rent my rooms to a

"I was getting discouraged, Polly, but I glanced over my list and discovwe have forgotten them. We did not ered I had a reply to my advertisement and that it was in the same neighborhood. It was in a desirable part of the city, and I concluded to try my luck with the old adage, 'three is the charm.' It was in a new and up-to-date flat, and I thought if I was fortunate enough to get a room it would amply repay me thought enters your heart and you for my disappointment in not getting whisper to yourself, "Blot out my the others as well as soothe my indignant feelings. A Japanese boy bowed me in and then bowed himself almost to the floor as he took my message. wish you could have seen that room. coveted it from the moment I stepped these unintentional mistakes and the in the door. It was blue and white, arranged as a little sitting-room, with a pretty bird's-eye maple folding-bed, little dresser of the same pretty wood, a gas grate and everything to make it ranged as a little sitting-room, with a the dearest little nook in the world for a lonely little body like myself. I the Fifth New Hampshire, and it lost thought the price would bar me from taking it, but was no higher than the other two I had just looked at. Just other two I had just looked at. Just then the doorbell rang and the Japan-last one of the color guard was shot, ese boy handed in a note, which stated and the flag fell in the open. then the doorbell rang and the Japanthat a lady who had looked at the room in the morning had made up her mind to take it, and as she was a friend of the family she was given the preference, of course. I could hardly keep the tears back, I was so disappointed.

> "Another place I called at the lady of the house said, 'It seems to me you are very young to be hunting rooms in San Francisco by yourself.' 'I am older than I look. I have been taking trophy. care of myself for three years, acting as a stenographer in one of the best known door." The widow, who is as pretty as a picture and a petite little body, looksomething she did not want. There are scores of just such occurrences every day. The safest plan for a young girl wanting a room is to take her mother or some relative along with her and then there will be no questions asked.

A little lady is paying her first visit to the Pacific Coast who is beloved by old and young who have read her writ with our success in life. Yet in any ings and clever heart-to-heart talks until they feel as if they had known her for a lifetime. In fact, her name is almost a household word. It is Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and she is being received with open arms and the genuine hospitality for which California is

BRIEF REVIEW.

New Use for Frogs.

In the Philadelphia Terminal Marke recently a dealer in all kinds of game said that the skins of frogs, if carefully removed and cured, have some slight value. They are used, it seems, in bookbinding; not in general bookbind ing, but in the fantastic "precious" sort-used, in a word, as chicken skir was used in fan-making in the time of Carlo Van Leo. Frogs' skin makes a very fine and soft leather, and in dyeing it will take the most delicate colors Hence it is inlaid, in circles and star for centerpieces into the calf or crushed Levant of sumptuous book covers, and it makes a very striking and beautiful decoration. A noted English binder has achieved some of his best effects by the judicious employment of frog's skin as a decorative agent.

Signor Marconi, the inventor of wire less telegraphy, is said to have invented a method by which oxygen may be extracted from air at a slight expense.

Engineers of the French army using successfully, between Martinique and Guadeloupa, a wireless telegraph system of their own invention.

liseum, to be paid for by private su Professor Tizzoni of Rome believes h

Indianapolis is to have a \$250,000 co

has discovered a serum for curing ones The only beast of prey found in Au

tralia is the dingo, or wild dog. ssian Jews to the number of 24,000

The East Indians call rock crystal

same to New York in 1902.

THE SPIDER TREE.

& Curious Product of the Cape Negro

Travelers who visited or passed the Cape Negro country of Africa often beard from the natives of a plant that came upon a plant that rested low upon the ground, but had two enormous leaves that blew and twisted about in with one well-known firm for two the wind like serpents—in fact, it look-years, and I have been a widow for ed, as the natives had said, like a gigantic spider.

to say you're a widow? Then that setties it. I wouldn't rent my rooms to a widow if she paid me double. I know what these pretty widows are,' and she quickly ended the interview.

"I was getting discouraged. Poliv." quite, a century, but never upward be-yond about a foot, simply expanding until it reaches the diameter given, looking in its adult state like a singular stool on the plain from ten to eight-

the sea, lifting the curious ribbon-like leaves and tossing them about, it al-most seemed to the discoverer that the strange plant had suddenly become im-bued with life and was struggling to escape. When a description and picit was, like many other discoveries, discredited, but soon the plant itself was received, and now Welwitschia mirabilis is known to botanists.

among the assaulting regiments was 186 out of the 300 men who made the charge. The survivors fell behind a fence within reach of the Confederate

A captain Perry, instantly ran out to rescue it and as he reached it was shot through the heart. Another captain, Murray, made the same attempt and was also killed, and so was a third, Moore. Several private soldiers met a like fate. They were all killed close to the flag, and their dead bodies fell across one another.

Taking advantage of this breastwork, Lleutenant Nettleton crawled from behind the fence to the colors, seized them and bore back the blood won

Velocity of Light. We are familiar with the rush of the express train as it flashes past us at the rate of sixty miles an hour, but light actually travels 11,179,560 times as fast. The initial velocity of the shot from the twelve pound bronze service gun is only 1,769 feet a second, or 1-556, 134 only that of light, and yet so stupendous is the scale on which the visble universe is framed that this veneighbors in space, which would travel around the earth in .1336 of a second of time, does not reach us from Nep tune under a period of more than four hours, while from the pearest fixed star (Alpha Centauri) it occupies three called Mu in Cassiopela its journey enples 90.7 years.

These, be it noted, are stars whose 'parallax" has been measured and hose distance is known. In the case of the more distant ones thousands years may elapse ere their light mes sage reaches us, and did our optical means enable us to see what is going on on their surface we should gaze apon the events of their ancient hisory and be eyewitnesses of what happened thousands of years ago.

Origin of the Rean Feast. Why is a feast without beans called bean feast? An old resident at Woodford explained it to me, writes a corre spondent to the London Leader. Years ago a workman lost his way in a part of Epping forest. After wandering about for some considerable time he at length heard the sound of a woodman's ax and, directing his footsteps toward the noise, came across a wood cutter in the act of delivering the fina blow to a tree. "Fair lop," ejaculated the woodman as the tree fell, then turning to the workman, asked what he required. The man told him that be had lost his way in the forest and was hungry and tired. "Sit down, friend," said the woodman, "and share my meal," at the same time bringing out ome beans and bacon. Not long after the workman was fortunate enough to become a master blockmaker, and to commemorate the charity of the woodman he used to take his workmen one a year to the fair lop tree and giv them a feast of beans and bacon. beans have been dropped, but the feasts still remain.

The Value of Newspapers As a general thing the people under stimate the value of the daily and weekly newspapers. It is frequently ewspapers of their community never ontribute a penny toward making hem useful. We have known business men to withhold their advertisements and subscriptions from a worthy paper and then find fault if they are not given complimentary notices in nearly every issue. There are preachers, too. get all about the gospel and score the editors when their only sin has been in saying that the preacher delivered strong, able, forceful sermon.

The newspapers of the country are worthy institutions. If one would pause for a moment and ponder or what this world would be like without honest newspapers, he or she would soon come to the conclusion that the country could not get along without them .- Danville Register

"Did Ayrekastil take in a partner when he started his newest get rich scheme? "No; only the people who bought the stock."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Blobbs-Wigwag boasts that he never made an enemy.

LIZARDS IN SAMOA.

The Way They Shed Their Tails and

A writer of Samoa writes in an interting way of the lizards, little fellows about two inches long, prettily colored They can run up a window pane quite as easily as can the files on which they

When alarmed, the lizards are like a flash of light and will take the most reckless leaps. I have seen them and safe at the end of a twenty foot jump. Yet when cornered they have no hesitation in snapping off the most of their talls.

"That was a maddening puzzle to small cat. The sight of a mo'o any-where was an immediate challenge to the kitten. She would immediately start on the hunt, for the most part a fruitless chase, for the little lizard could skulk off faster than two cats ould pursue. Yet when the kitten did acceed in landing on the lizard there The mo'o invariably snapped off its tail, which was left wriggling in one part of the veranda, while the lizard ran off a short distance and awaited de-

velopments.
"The kitten never knew whether to eatch the lizard or the tail. If the mo'o moved, the kitten went for it, but she always stopped short to keep an eye on the wriggles of the tail. As soon as she turned back to take care of the tail the mo'o got in motion and had to be looked after. Hundreds of times I have watched the dilemma, and nding was always the same the lizard got away and the kitten had to be content with the bony tail. But there were lots of lizards about my house sprouting new tails." — Youth's Com-

An English periodical says: The in-stinct whereby wild creatures detect those of the human species who are likely to be hostile to them and those who may be regarded as harmless is of so subtle a quality that it almost appears to partake of the nature of netaphysics. In the nesting season plovers will actually buffet the angler who is fishing too close to their broods, but by the date of the shooting season they would not allow him to get within two fields of them. The wood pigeon seems to know exactly the range f the modern fowling piece and will flash boldly past at an interval of 100 ards and upward, but is careful quicky to put a tree between himself and a sportsman if disturbed at any range within gunshot. The fox knows that he is sacred from guns and will audaciously seize a fallen pheasant and decamp with t within twenty paces of a retriever. He is quite aware that the latter is no foxhound.

The Habit of Acquisition.

"It beats me," said the philosopher, that people will keep piling up money ong after they have several times as nuch as they'll ever be able to use." Then he went out for a walk. Passng a bookstore, he saw half a dozen very cheap books, which, however, he new he hadn't time to read and doubted very much if he ever would have time to read. But they were cheap. and he bought them and sent them home to be added to his library, which already contained several times as many books as he would ever have

Nevertheless he continued to wonder at the senseless accumulation of mon-ey.—New York Times.

Too Much For Patrick. The other day a little red faced Irishnan approached a postoffice which had three letter boxes outside. One was abeled "City," another "Domestic and the third "Foreign." He looked at the three in turp and then, as a puzzle expression crossed his face, scratched

"Faith," be was heard to mutter, "I ion't know in which wan to put th' etter! Sure, Katie's a domestick, an' he lives in th' city, all right, an' she's furriner, too; but, begobs, I dunne how th' thing can go in both of th' three holes at wance!"—Columbus Jest-

The Real Condition. The teacher of grammar and rhetoric rote a sentence on the blackboard

and then called upon William.
"John can ride the horse if he wants o." read the teacher. "Rewrite the entence in another form. William surveyed it dubiously fo

oment; then a flash of inspiration owed him his path. "John can ride the horse wants him to," he wrote

Not Forgotten

Dr. Man Salters—And so you still re-member that lecture I delivered in your own fifteen years ago. Well, I'm very glad indeed to meet you. Hi Titefist—Yep. I paid a dollar for two tickets to that show and didn't git to use 'em. I didn't know but as b ou mout take 'em off my hands. Here hey be .- Kansas City Journal.

A Bargain Counter Husband. 'I don't think it's a nice thing to say of Mrs. Odsent that she got her hus and at a bargain counter. "Oh, but it's true. He was the you nan that saved her life in a crush at a

glove sale at Spotcash's one day."-

Chicago Tribune. Imagination. "Don't you find literary work a great ax on your imagination?"

It is the opinion of the cynical backelor that the original bone of contention was a rib.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

is going to be a hit and make tune."-Washington Star.

on imagining that every book I write

A Fair Exchange. nist-What makes you an opt -Looking at dismal chaps

Optimist-What makes you a pessi Pessimist-Looking at cheerful chaps

Public Occurrences. It appeared in Boston in 1690 and was promptly sup-pressed by the government of the col-

like you.-Detroit Free Press.

NEW SHORT STORIES

Looking Ahead.

After Henry W. Oliver of Pittsburg and combined the various ore proper des in the Lake Superior country Judge Moore and the Republic Iron and Steel company wanted him to make a twenty-five year contract, with privilege of renewal at the end of that time, that he would sell them so many ions a year at a fixed price.

"I would not do it," said Mr. Olive the other day. "I'm sixty years old now. In twenty-five years I will be eighty-five, an old man, in failing health and hard of hearing. If I gave that contract, some fine day a grandson would come into the room where I was dreaming before the fire.

"'Hey, grandfather,' he would say. "What's the matter, boy? I'd an

'Old Judge Moore and old Mr. Gater are downstairs! he would yell. What do they want? "They want to know if you ar

you made with them twenty-five years "No, sir," continued Mr. Oliver, "I

ready to renew that fool ore contract

won't run any grandson of mine up against a proposition like that."

He Could Act French. Dudley Wooten of Dallas, Tex., mem ber of the Fifty-seventh congress, has a fund of Sam Houston stories with which he frequently regaled members in the house cafe last winter. In one the fact that France was the first na tion to recognize the Texan republic A minister was sent to the capital which was then Houston. The minis ter knew no English, and President Houston could speak nothing but Cherokee and English. An interpreter was



sent for. When he arrived the minister had his first audience with President Houston.

and sweeping the floor with his chapeau. He made a dozen of these flour-President Houston watched him closely, and when it was time fo him to respond he made ten or twelve of the most profound bows, each time sweening the floor with his cocked hat Then, turning to the interpreter, House

"Tell the Frenchman that if I can't speak French I can act French."

A "Gold Brick" Market.

The experts of the redemption dirision of the treasury recently eased the feelings of a Chicago woman considerably by redeeming two \$10 notes which she told the department had been accidentally destroyed by her husband. The money belonged to a church society of which the woman was treasurer and was to have been used for missionary work. After the money had been paid to her in small sums she had it changed into two new \$10 bills, which she thought would be safe in the stove, so she placed the money beneath the grate. Several days later her hysband burned some old newspapers, also the money. When the time came for turning over the money to the missionary, the treasurer went to the stove and found instead of two crisp notes only a few charred fragments. These she gathered up and sent to the treasury department. The case made a great deal of merriment in the department. "If I were out of job," remarked one of the assistant secretaries, "I should get a load of gold bricks and start for Chicago.'

Representative Fitzgerald of New York tells the story of the Irishman who went to get naturalized and in answer to the question, "Have you read the constitution of the United States?" replied, "No, yer honor. I have not, but me friend, Mike Lannban, read it to me, and mighty well

pleased I wuz with it." "Which reminds me," said Representative Ryan of Buffalo when he heard Fitzgerald's story, for the Jim Naples, a prosperous Italian in Buffalo, announced himself as a can-didate for the assembly. A reporter went down to interview him me one of your photographs in order "'What do you think of the constito make me doubly sure. - Chicago tution of the United States, Mr. Naoles? the reporter asked. Jim thought hard for a minute or two and then

Following a Prescription Larry-How did Murphy break hi arm?

I think it are very nice."

said, with great dignity:

Denny-Following the doctor's pre Larry-Phwat? Denny-Yis; it blew out av th' win

dow, and Murphy wint after it.—Phila-delphia Record.

he world for fuel. If its value is reckned at 100, oak is worth 84, beech 65 and white pine only 30.

OWLS IN WINTER.

Where They Hide and How They

Owls are much commoner in winter than one is led to believe by the occasional specimens which are seen abroad in the daytime. If we searched the hollow trees systematically any morning, we should probably discover sever-al screech owls and perhaps some of the larger species. We might be sur-prised to find some of the screech owls red and others gray, and, like the early ornithologists, we might conclude that the difference in color was due to difference in age or sex. It is now known that there are two distinct color phases of this species not dependent on either age or sex, though just what they are dependent on is not yet known. When taken from their retreats in winter, these birds frequently feign death, shutting their eyes and lying perfectly still in the hand. By and by, when they find that their little ruse does not succeed, they will snap their bills and bite and scratch in a solemn but very effective manner. How they manage to get enough to eat on the dark, cold nights is a mystery to those unacquainted with the woods; but, as a matter of fact, there is more prey abroad on winter nights than is gener ally supposed. Wild mice are very numerous, a fact which is attested by their footprints on the newly fallen snow, and owls are most expert mouse catchers. Their hearing is so acute that not a squeak escapes them, and they themselves are so soft on the wing that they do not alarm the game.—Woman's Home Companion.

He Won His Bet. The infant had been put to bed igainst his will, and, having got there, showed no inclination to go to sleep. He called his mother in to kiss her good night once more, to give him a glass of water, to put another cover on the bed, to tell her something very im-portant, to ask her how to spell North Carolina and to explain why he happened to be her little boy instead of Aunt Bertha's. Finally she rebelled. "You simply must go to sleep," she commanded sternly. "I shall not come into this room again tonight." She retired to the next room, and before long

"No, I'm not coming. Nothing will induce me to come to you again."
"I'll bet I can make you come," boasted the youngster.
"I'll bet you can't," replied the exas-

perated parent. There was a pause, and then the small voice, raised to its utmost, ex-cialmed, "The devil and all his works!" He won his bet .- New York Post.

Leeches as Weather Prophets. A common leech makes a good ba ometer. Fill a tumbler half full of water, put the leech into it and tie a piece of muslin over the top to keep the leech from getting out. All you have to do to find out what sort of weather we are going to have is to watch the little creature. For example, when the day is to be fine the leech will remain at the bottom of the glass, colled up in spiral shape and quite motionless. If rain may be expected, it will creep to the top of the glass and stay there un-til it clears off. If the leech twists itself and is very restless, there is going to be a windstorm. If it keeps out of the water for several days, look out for a thunderstorm. The indications frosty weather are the same as for flu and for snow the same as for rain .-Toledo Blade.

The Newspaper.

Your great man shines before the opulace in vain-without the newspaper. He spread eagles the constitution in vain—without the newspaper. His clarion voice wakes up the universe in vain-without the newspaper. His most astounding financial enterprises serve him in vain-without the newspaper. His scientific researches and achievements are in vain-without the newspaper. His success in every walk of life is in vain-without the newspaper. The newspaper is the famemaker of the age. Of course, some of the fame is cheap, but it satisfies the living wearer of the cloak even though pos-terity change it.—New York Press.

Broken on the Wheel. The most general punishment for riminals condemned to death in the ighteenth century was the wheel. The victim was laid out and bound to a large wheel, the executioner breaking the bones of his arms, legs and thighs with a heavy iron bar, his dexterous manipulation of which was always applauded by the crowd. In recompense for his unthankful task he received a fee of 25 livres -Paul Lacroix

A melancholy author went to Dumas and moaned that if he did not raise 300 francs he was afraid he would have to charcoal smoke himself and his two children. Dumas rummaged his coffers at once, but could only find 200 francs. "But I must have 300 or I and the little ones are lost." "Suppose you

them then," said Dumas The Rhymester and the Poet. Ascum-Well, then, what is the diference between a rhymester and a

only suffocate yourself and

Namitt-Usually a pect is one who calls himself a rhymester, and a rhyme-ster is one who calls himself a poet.— Philadelphia Press.

Softleigh-Are you quite sure Miss Banks is not in? The Maid-Of course I am. She gave

To be good and disagreeable is high treason against the royalty of virtue .-

"You say his wife had him arrested for repeating? I didn't know she took any interest in political elections?"
"In political elections?"

"Yes, didn't you say she accused him of repeating?

"Yes. Bigamy."-Catholic Standard and Times

The man without a purpose is like a ship without a rudder-a waif, a noth ing, a no man. Have a purpose in life, and, having it, throw such strength of mind and muscle into your work as God has given you.-Carlyle,